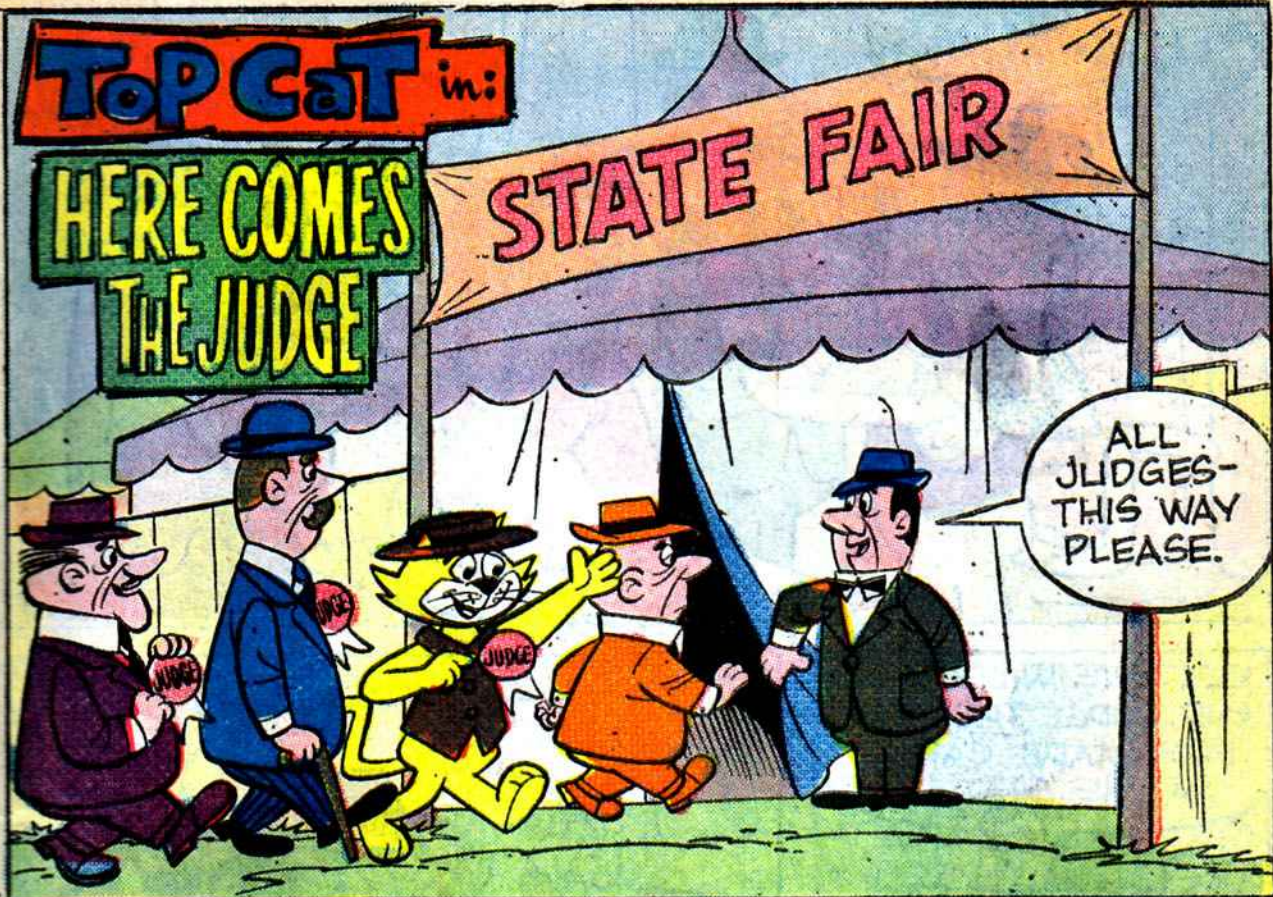


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TOP CAT





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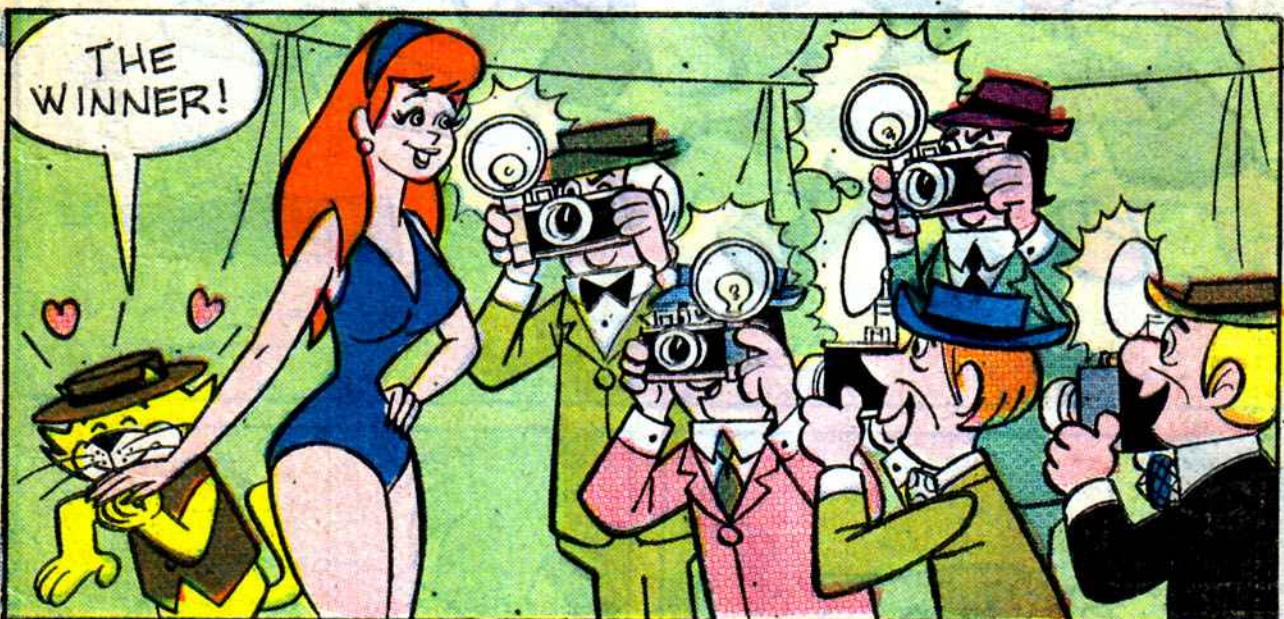
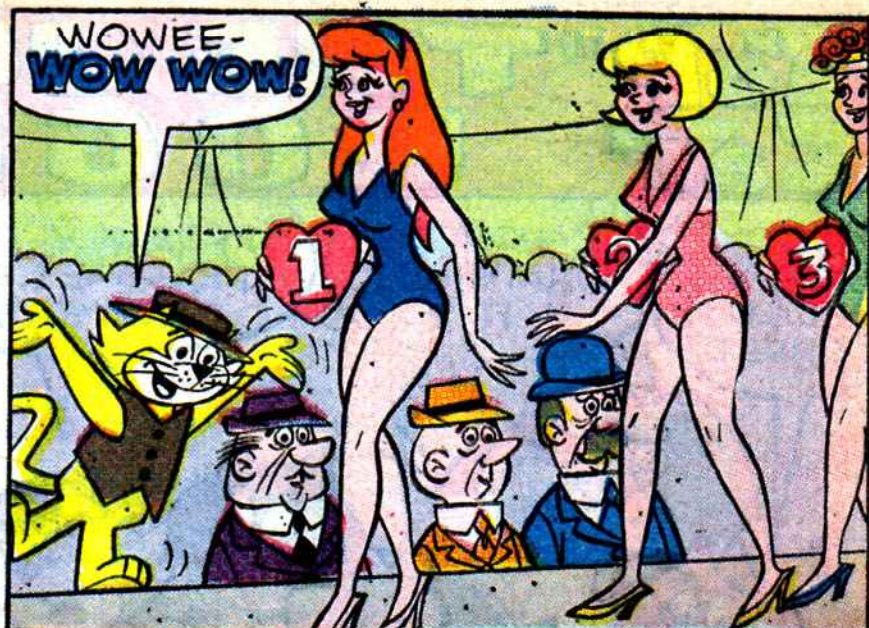
A cartoon illustration of Judge Fudd, a yellow cat, and two men in suits eating at a table. Judge Fudd is holding a large plate of food and saying "YUM-YUM!" in a speech bubble. The man in the blue suit is also eating, and the man in the red suit is holding a small bowl of food. There are large bowls of food on the table.

NEXT WE WILL TASTE
AND JUDGE THE BEST
HOMEMADE CAKES
IN THE STATE!



A cartoon illustration of three men in suits and hats. The man on the left is holding a small cake. The man in the middle is holding a large cake. The man on the right is holding a large cake and has a speech bubble saying "GREAT!".

INCREDIBLE!

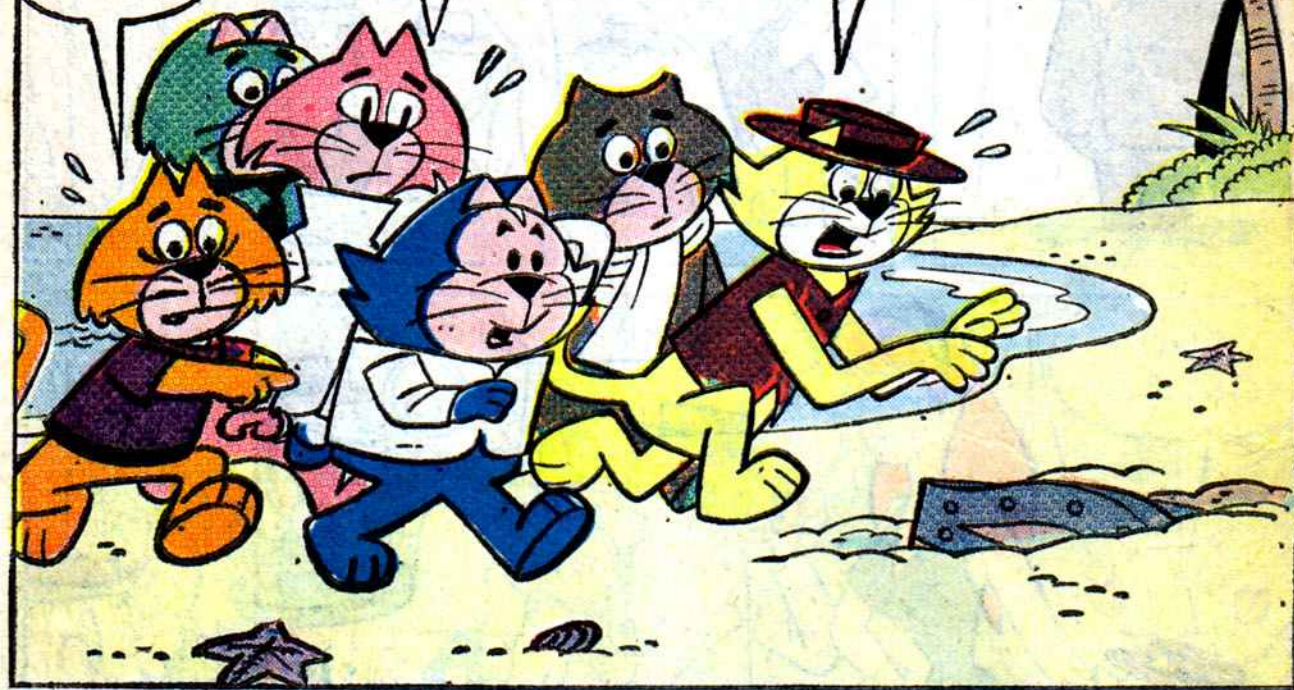


TOP "THE JOLLY CAT ROGER"

LOOK!
IT'S AN
OLD
CHEST.

I WONDER
WHAT'S IN
IT.

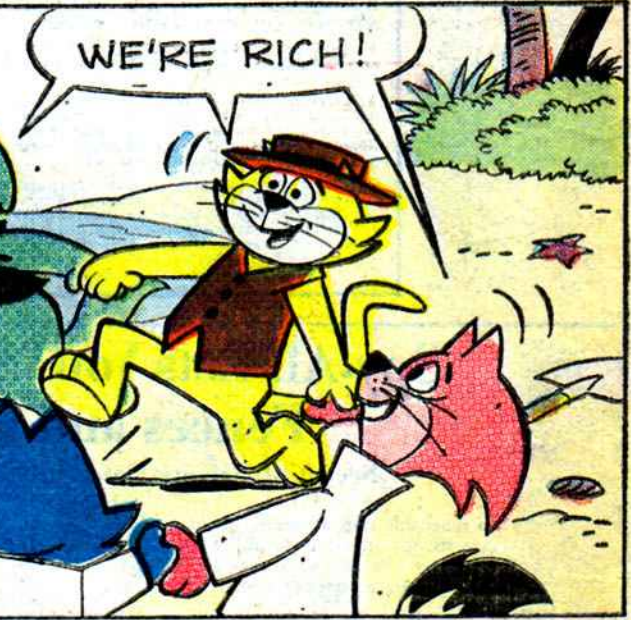
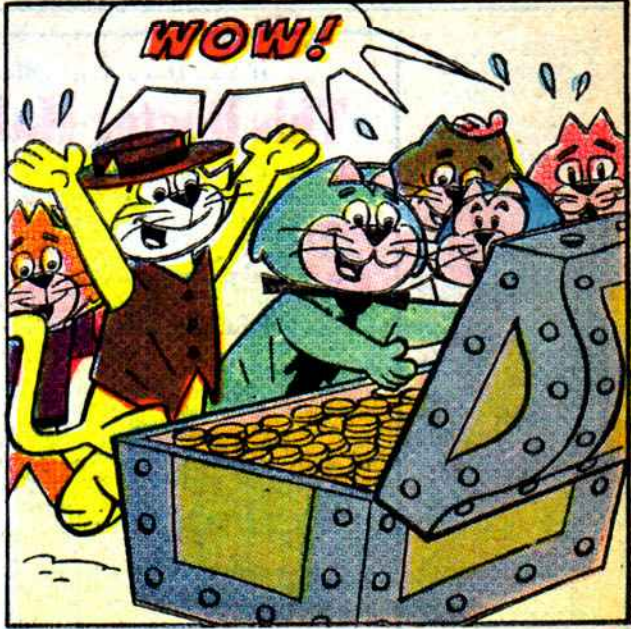
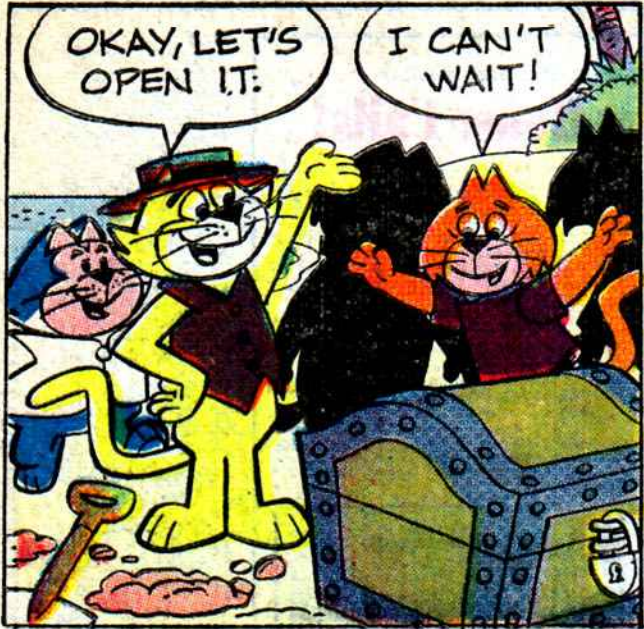
PROBABLY PIRATE
TREASURE! C'MON.
LET'S DIG.



D-2929

IT PROVES
IT'S A PIRATE
TREASURE.





QUICK! GRAB THE GOLD AND
WE'LL HIDE IN THESE TREES.



THE GOLD'S GONE. SPREAD OUT,
LADS, AND FIND THE THIEVES.

AY, CAP'N.



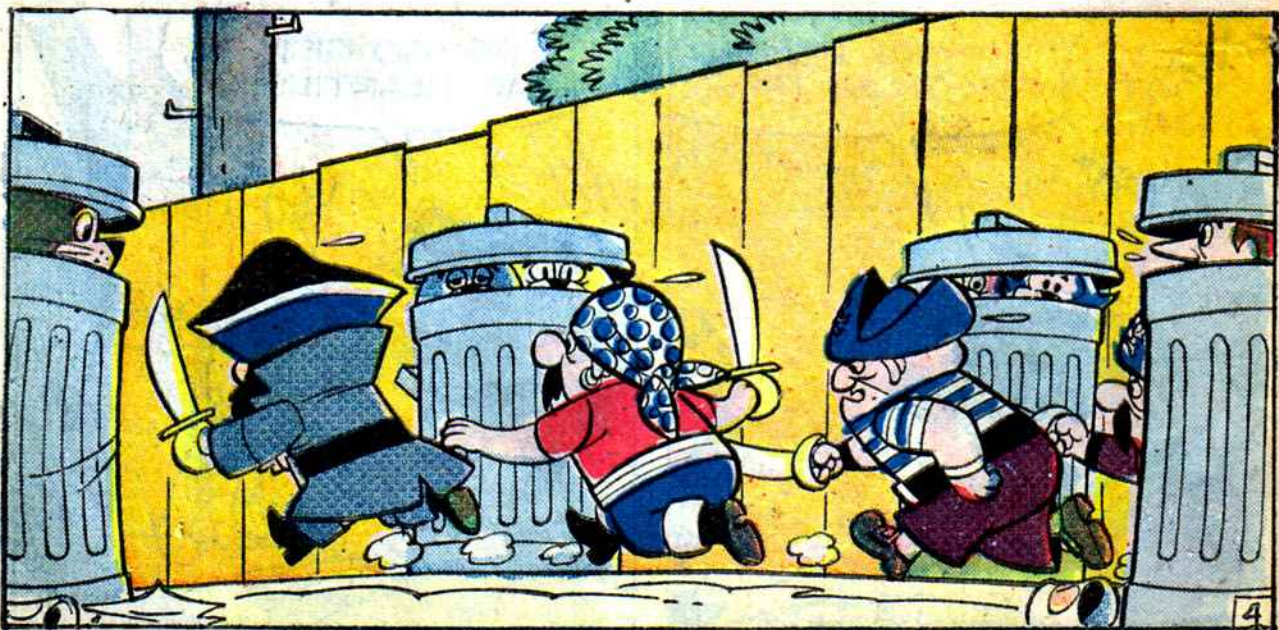
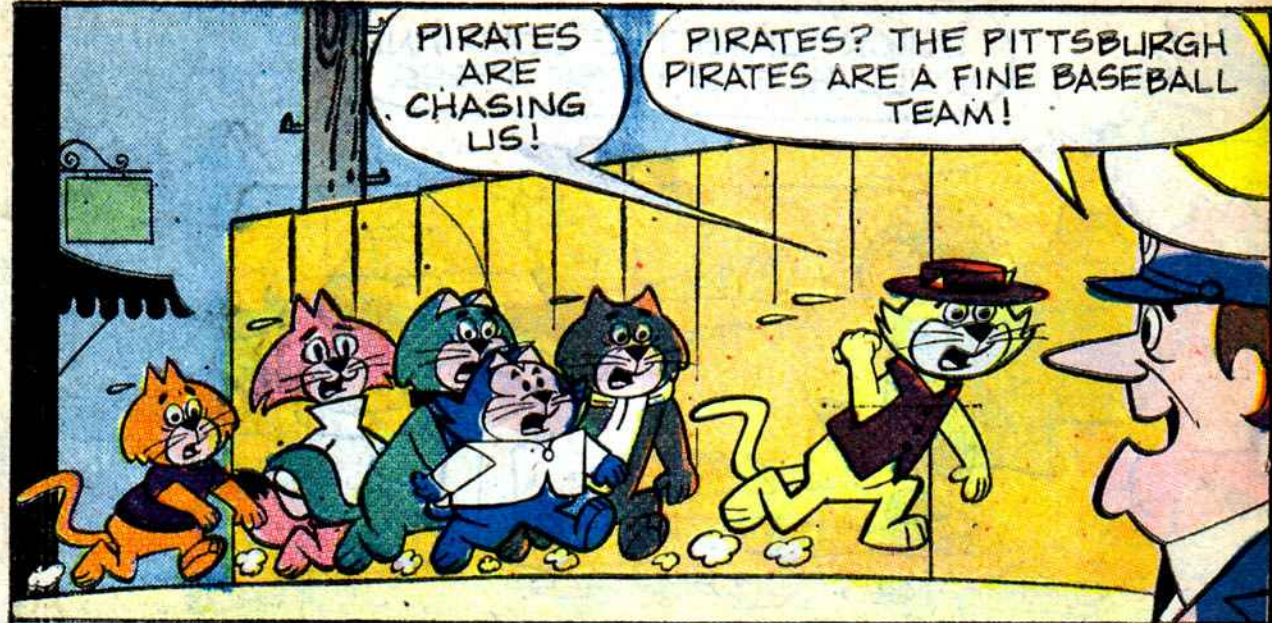
LOOK!
FOOT-
PRINTS.

THEY'RE HEADED
FOR THOSE TREES.

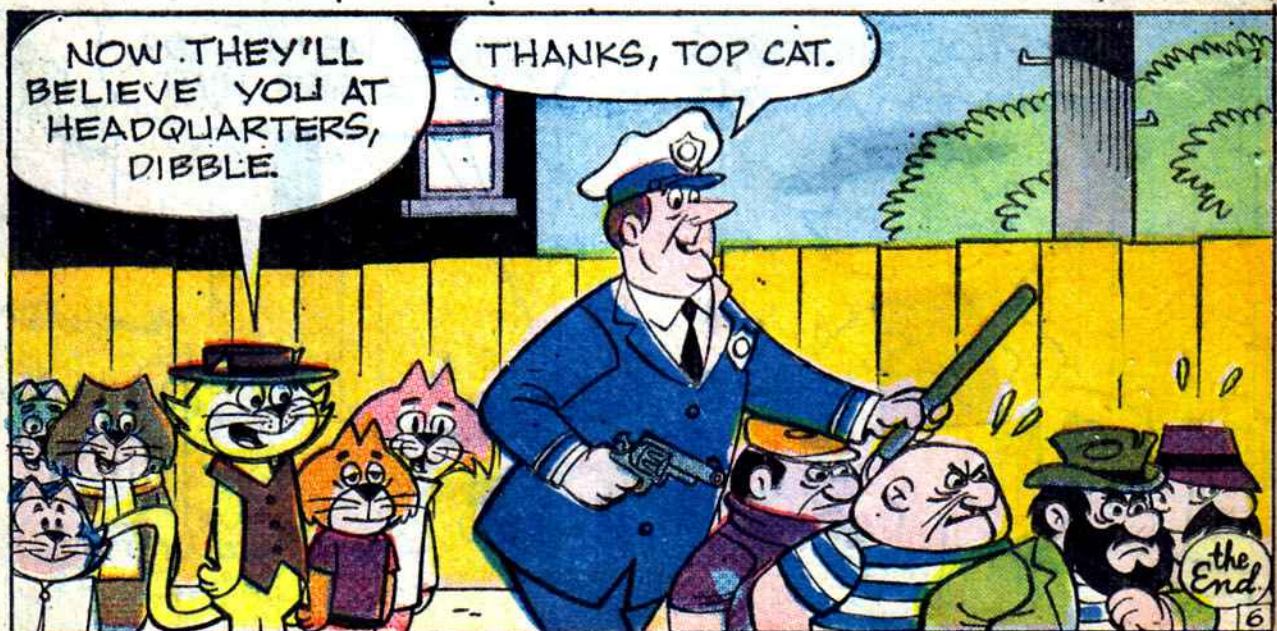
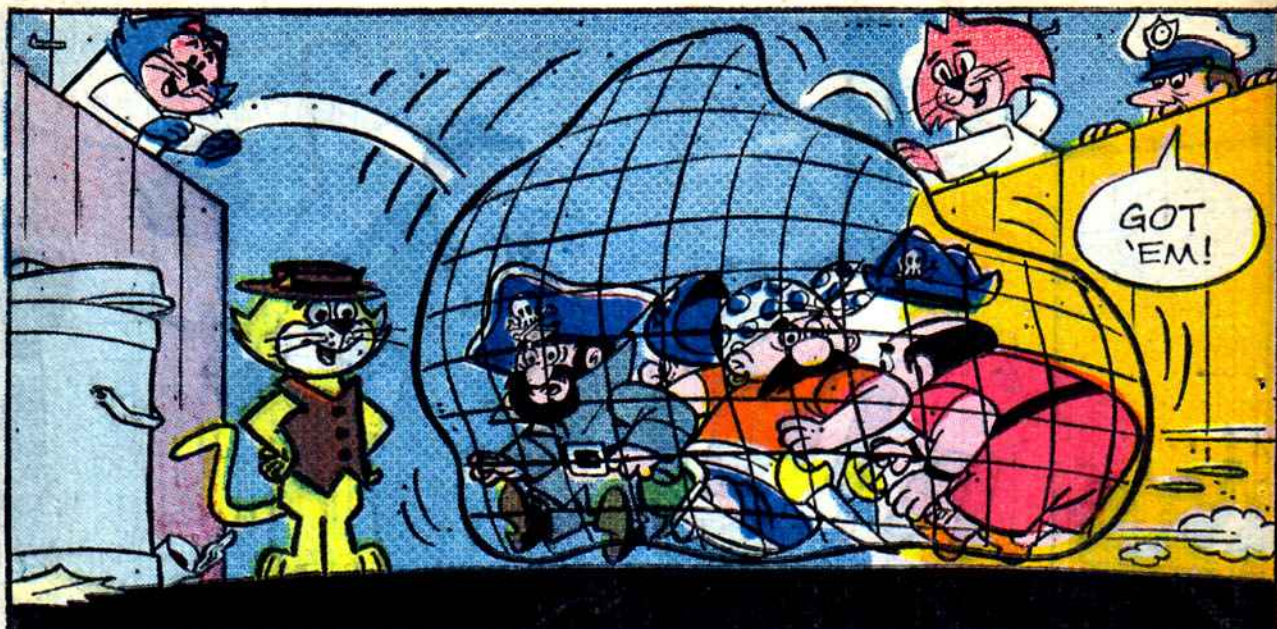


LET'S GO GET 'EM,
ME HEARTIES.









TOP CAT in FAST LUNCH

THAT'S JUST THE JOB I'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR.

SHORT ORDER COOK? I HOPE YOU'RE NOT TOO TALL.



D-2925



LOOK NO MORE. I'M YOUR MAN.

GREAT! YOU CAN START RIGHT AWAY.



ONE HAMBURGER, MEDIUM.

ONE HAMBURGER, MEDIUM.

ONE HAMBURGER, RARE-
ONE MEDIUM AND TWO WELL DONE.

RIGHT!

2 RARE
4 MEDIUM
5 WELL DONE
2 RARE WITH ONIONS
4 WITH CHEESE..

???

2 HAMBURGERS WELL DONE... 4 CHEESEBURGERS... 2 MEDIUM CHICKENBURGERS...
1 RARE WITH ONIONS...
3 DOUBLE-BURGERS
WITH THE WORKS...

???

WHERE'S
MY
ORDER?

I'VE BEEN
WAITING
20 MINUTES!

I'LL CHECK IN
THE KITCHEN!

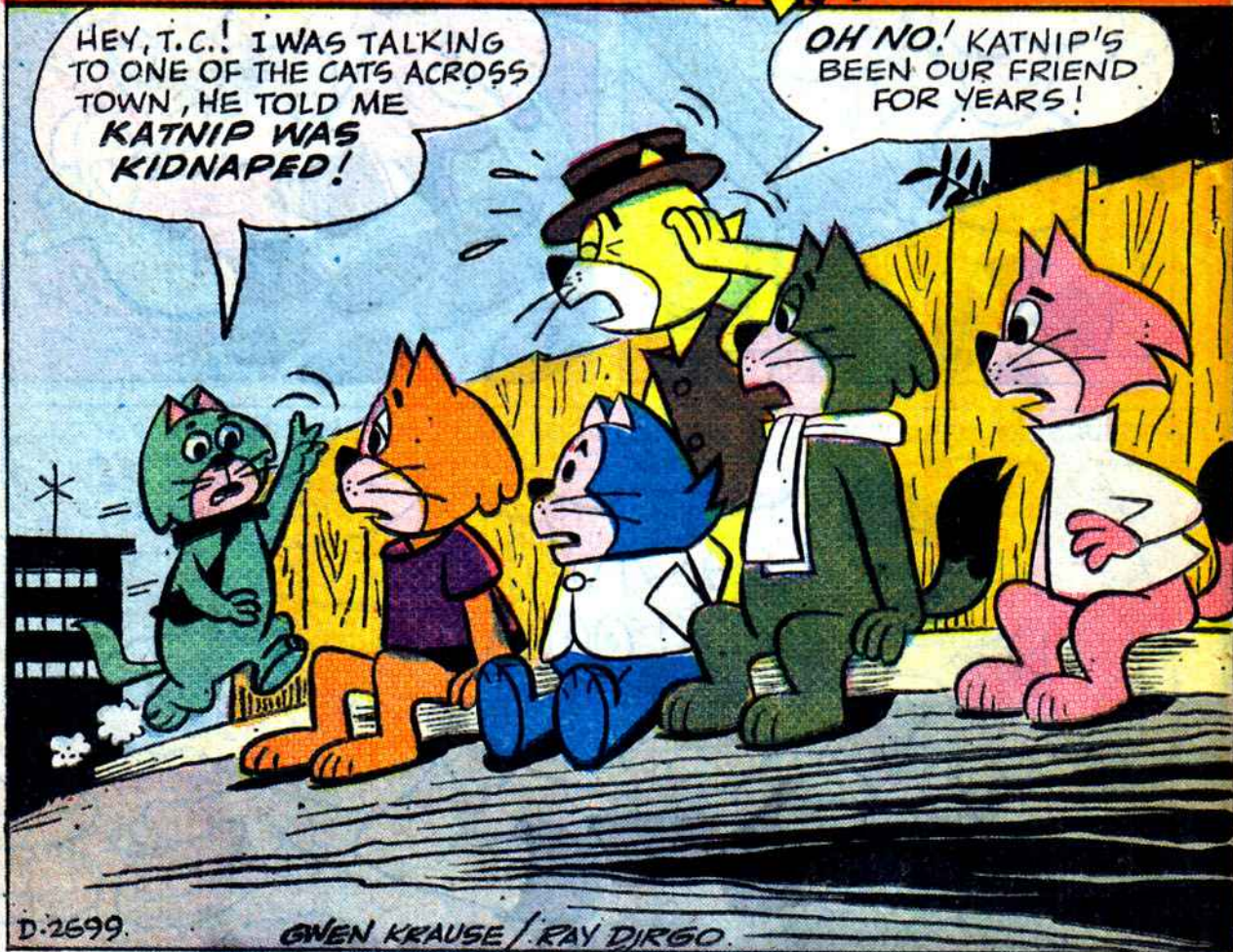
OUT
TO
LUNCH

END

TOP CAT in KATNIP KIDNAP KAPER

HEY, T.C.! I WAS TALKING TO ONE OF THE CATS ACROSS TOWN, HE TOLD ME **KATNIP WAS KIDNAPED!**

OH NO! KATNIP'S BEEN OUR FRIEND FOR YEARS!



D-2699

GWEN KRAUSE / RAY DIRGO

WE GOTTA DO ALL WE CAN TO GET KATNIP BACK, T.C.!

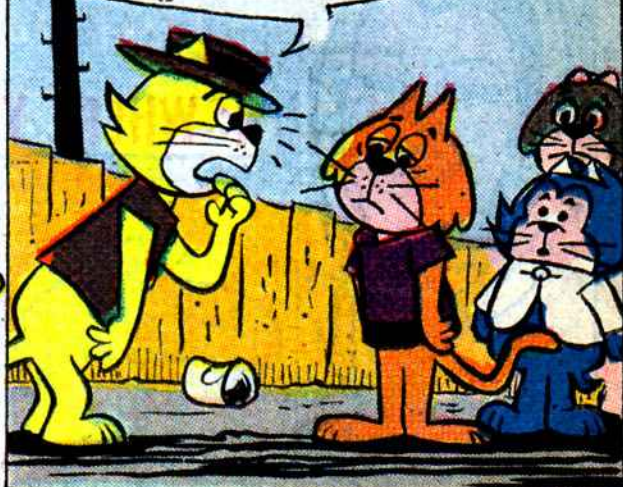
YEAH, CHOOCH, WE'LL NEED TEAM WORK, BUT LET'S NOT TELL OFFICER DIBBLE!



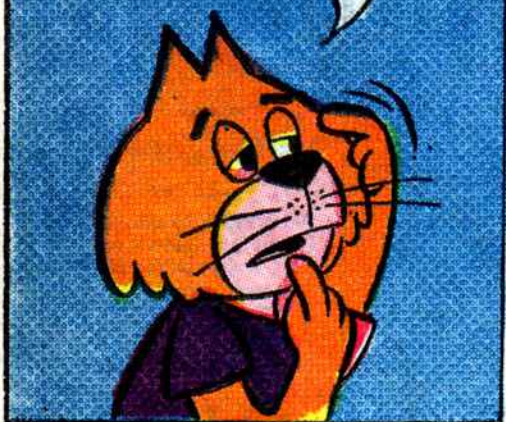
YOU'RE RIGHT, T.C., IF OFFICER DIBBLE GETS WIND OF THIS, HE'LL LOUSE IT UP FOR SURE!



HOW ARE WE GONNA GO ABOUT THIS? GOT ANY PLANS, BRAIN?



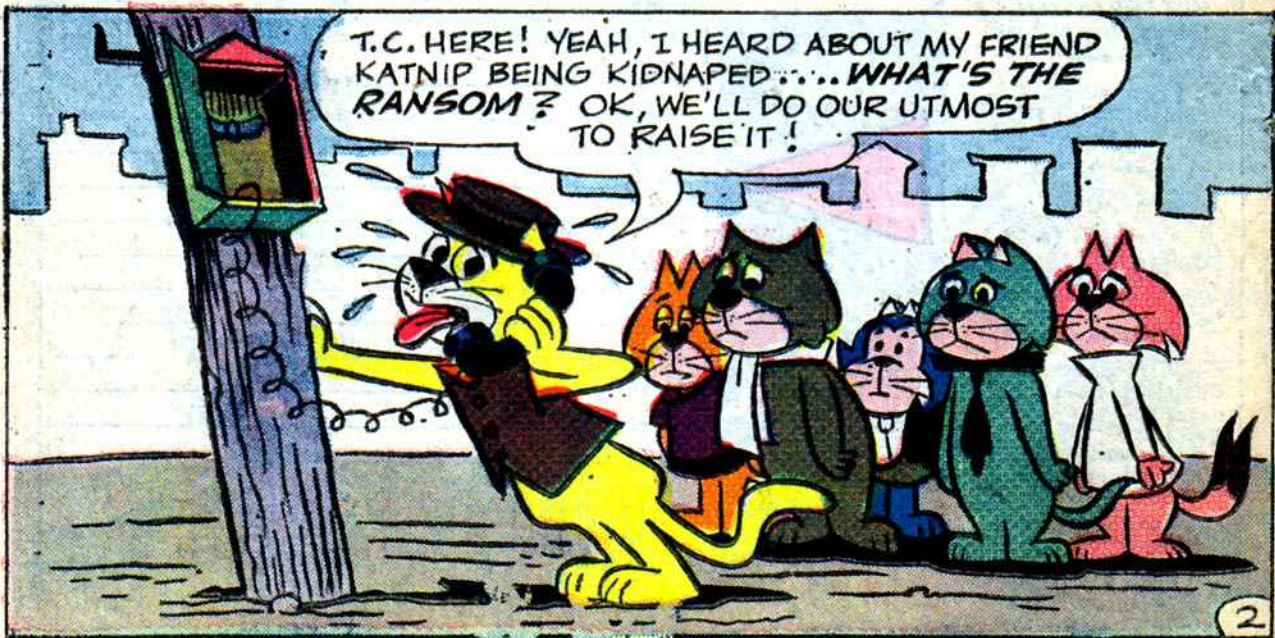
NOPE! ALL WE CAN DO IS SIT TIGHT AND HOPE THE KIDNAPER WILL CONTACT US!

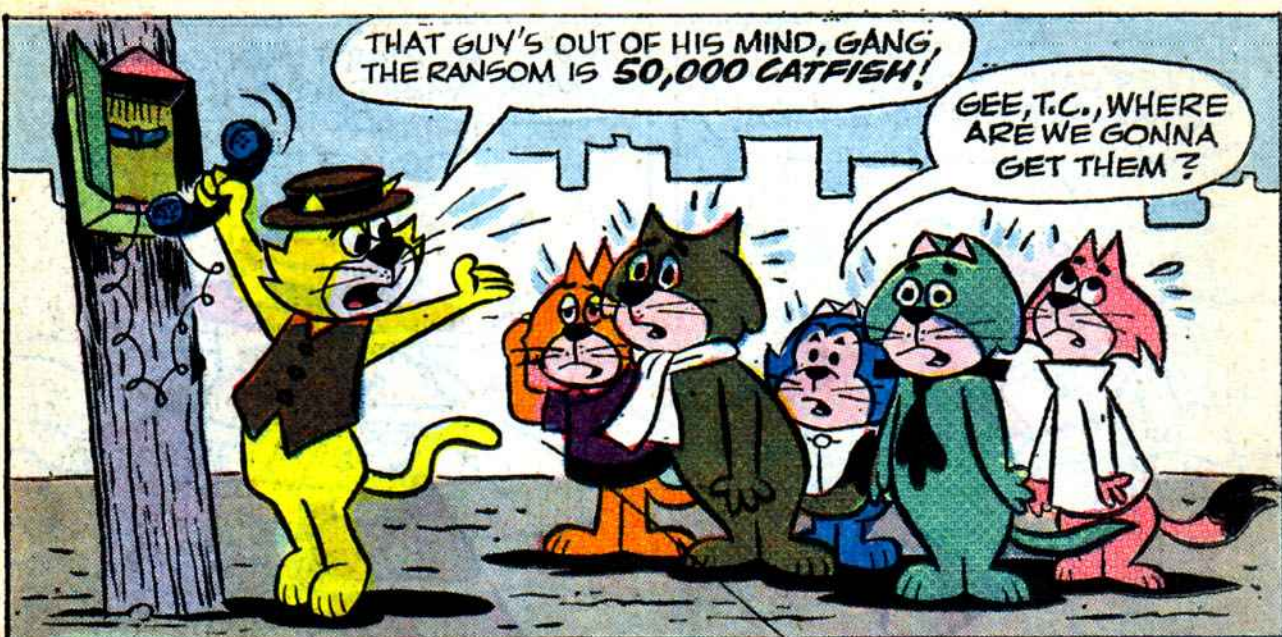


RRIIINNGG



T.C. HERE! YEAH, I HEARD ABOUT MY FRIEND KATNIP BEING KIDNAPED... **WHAT'S THE RANSOM?** OK, WE'LL DO OUR UTMOST TO RAISE IT!





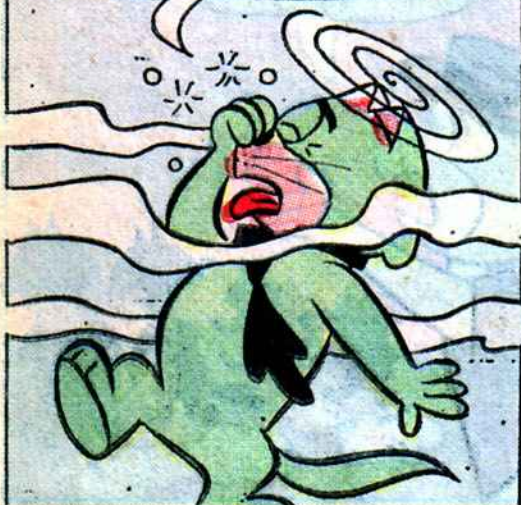
HEY, T.C., THE KIDNAPER
BETTER CALL SOON, THE
FISH ARE BEGINNIN' TO **SMELL!**



THAT'S ALL RIGHT, CHOOCH, HE'LL
KNOW WHERE TO PICK UP HIS
LOOT!



LET'S GET OUTTA HERE
BEFORE I **FAINT!**



HOLD ON NOW, FELLOWS, WE GOTTA
SET A TRAP FOR THIS **WHO EVER**
HE IS!

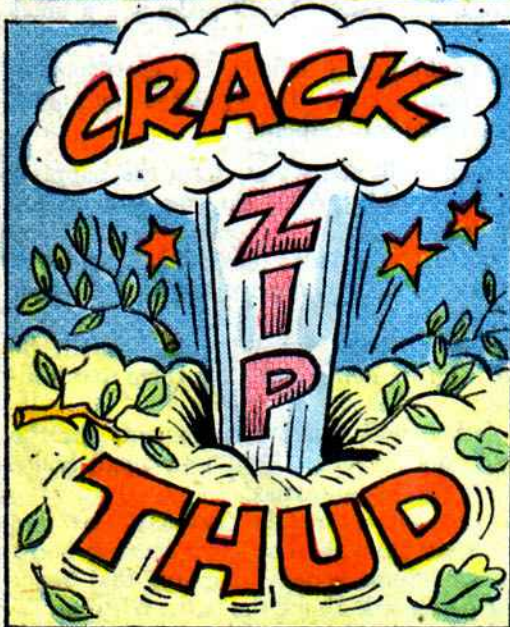


DIG A HOLE HERE, BOYS, COVER
IT WITH BRANCHES AND PUT A
BIG, FAT CATFISH IN THE MIDDLE!

WE'LL HIDE
OVER THERE!

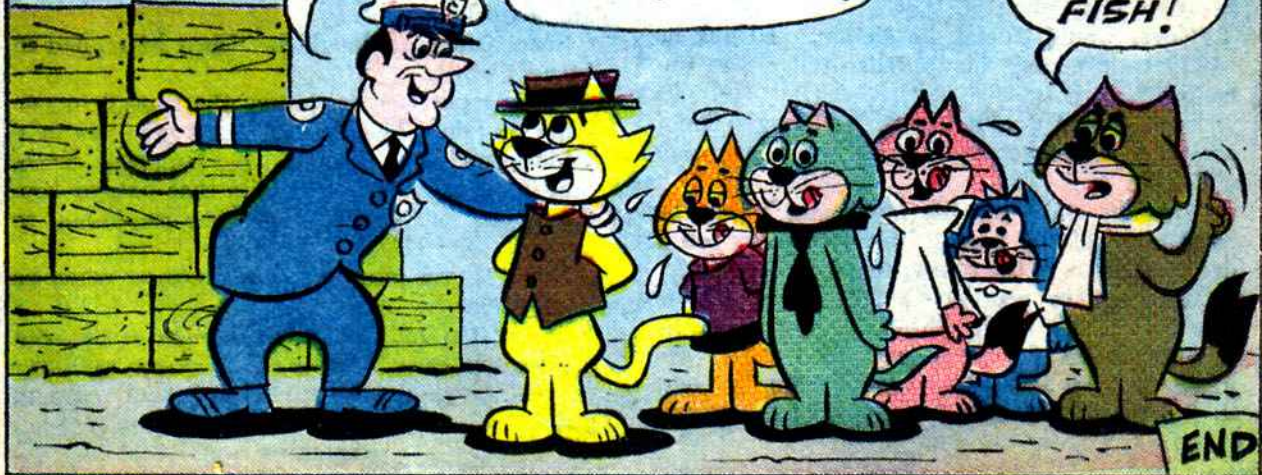


NOW LET'S ALL HAVE PATIENCE, THE KIDNAPER WILL COME TO COLLECT HIS RANSOM AND WE'LL NAB HIM!



TOP CAT, THE POLICE DEPARTMENT COMPLIMENTS YOU AND YOUR BOYS FOR THE GOOD WORK IN APPREHENDING THE KIDNAPER... THE REWARD... PICKLED MICE!

BUT I LIKE TUNA FISH!



Tomas

THE TRUTH TELLER

We start with the commandment: Thou Shall not lie. In the positive that means you must always tell the truth. Always? Yes, always! I will grant that this can be a very difficult thing to do. This particular story was written centuries ago. I have translated and adapted it from the Spanish. So you may meet a man who always told the truth. Always? Yes, always!

Senor Mendoza was a farmer. He had ten cows and one bull. To take care of these animals he employed Tomas. Who could neither write nor read. But he was always truthful. Never would tell a lie.

"My mother taught me always to tell the truth," he would say.

"No matter if I had to suffer. I must tell the truth. And if I always told the truth she also said there would be a time when I would be rewarded."

Each morning, at sunrise, Tomas would take the animals out to the pasture land. He would watch them carefully. Sometimes he remained away with the animals for two days. But never more than two days. He would return at sunset. Place the animals in the barn. The conversation between Senor Mendoza and Tomas always followed the same pattern:

Senor Mendoza: "How was the weather today? Was it good or bad?"

Tomas: "It was good."

Senor Mendoza: "How was the grass today? Was it green or dry?"

Tomas: "The grass was green."

Senor Mendoza: "Was the water the animals drank clear or muddy?"

Tomas: "The water was muddy."

Senor Mendoza: "Did all my animals behave?"

Tomas: "They all behaved."

Senor Mendoza was very proud that Tomas was an honest man. When he went to the village he would boast about it.

"Never would Tomas lie to me. I think he would rather lose his job than tell me an untruth."

"Such a man does not exist," challenged Senor Martin. "There comes a time when any man will tell a lie."

"I would stake my life on Tomas," was the calm reply of his boss. "He will never tell a lie. Regardless of the consequences."

Senor Martin was not a good man. There was evil in his heart. When he went home he thought of how he could get Tomas to lie. He finally got an idea. The next evening he went to the plaza. He talked to many of the people there.

"I am willing to bet ten bozos to one bozo that within two weeks Tomas will lie to his boss. Soon the word of the challenge spread. Some took the bet. Others were worried. Could it be that Senor Martin had found a weakness in their hero?"

Senor Martin had a young beautiful daughter. Still unmarried and she obeyed her father. He told her what to do. The next morning she went to the pasture land and saw Tomas.

"My father has told me the time has come for me to marry. I can pick my own husband. He will give the usual dowry. Will you marry me? I can cook and sew. I will make you a good wife."

Tomas could hardly believe the good fortune that had come to him. He replied to the young girl whose name was Isabella.

"Of course I will marry you. I am the happiest man in the world. What do you want as my wedding present?"

"The horns of the bull," she said. There will be no pain when you remove them. In a year they will grow again."

Tomas didn't know what to do. Finally he removed the two horns and gave them to his future wife.

"My father will make arrangements for the wedding," she smiled. "And your small house will be completely refurnished."

Tomas did not return the next day. He was worried. How to explain the two missing horns to his boss? Some people suggested that Senor Mendoza better ask about the bull. When he returned there were the usual questions plus one extra.

"Anything happen to my bull?"

"Yes," was the truthful reply. "He no longer has the two horns on his head. He lost them to a pair of beautiful eyes, a most enchanting smile, and a good cook."

Senor Mendoza laughed. Then he replied in friendly words.

"Your reputation for telling the truth is intact. I bet on you. The money I win I give you as a wedding present. I know what happened, Senor Martin, you are hiding behind that bale of hay. Come out and congratulate your son-in-law to be."

Senor Martin was no fool. He knew when he was beaten.

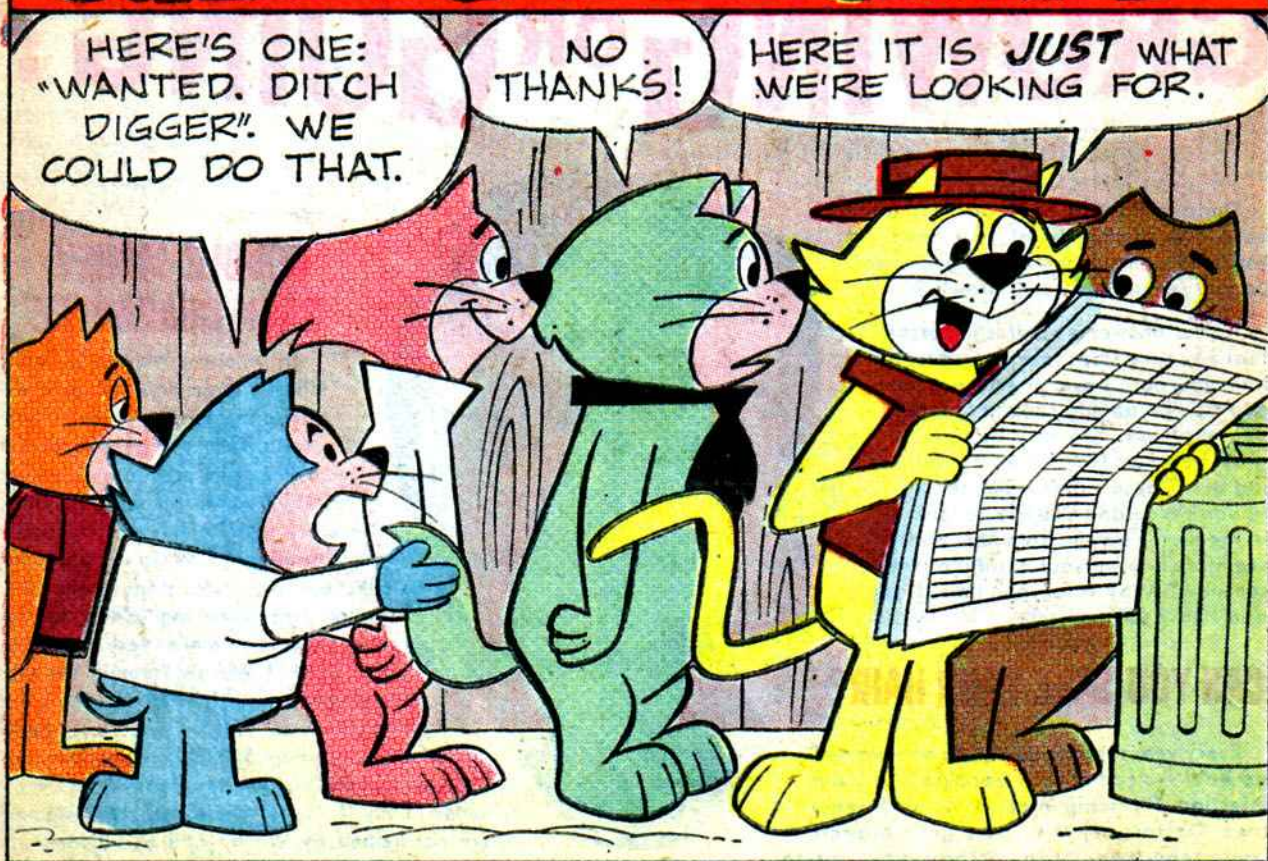
"I get the only 100% honest man in the area for my son-in-law. I will take you into my business as an equal partner. That is your wedding gift."

TOP CAT "HIGH SOCIETY"

HERE'S ONE:
"WANTED. DITCH
DIGGER". WE
COULD DO THAT.

NO.
THANKS!

HERE IT IS *JUST* WHAT
WE'RE LOOKING FOR.



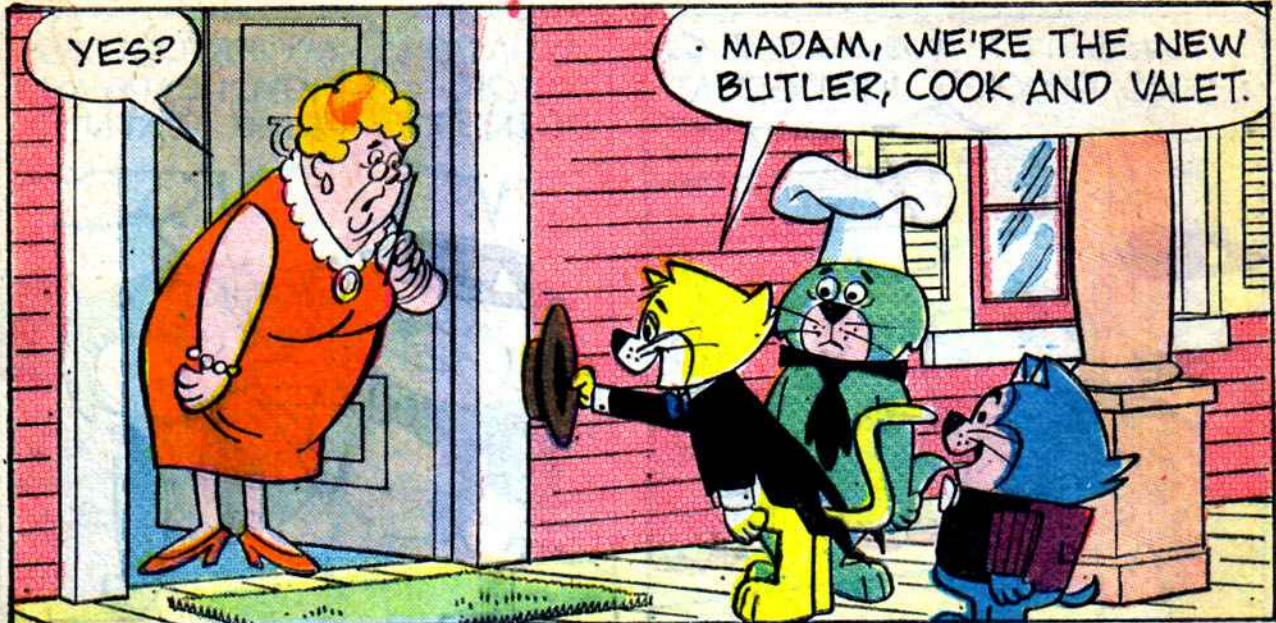
"WANTED: BUTLER, COOK, AND
VALET. APPLY ASTORBILT
MANOR"

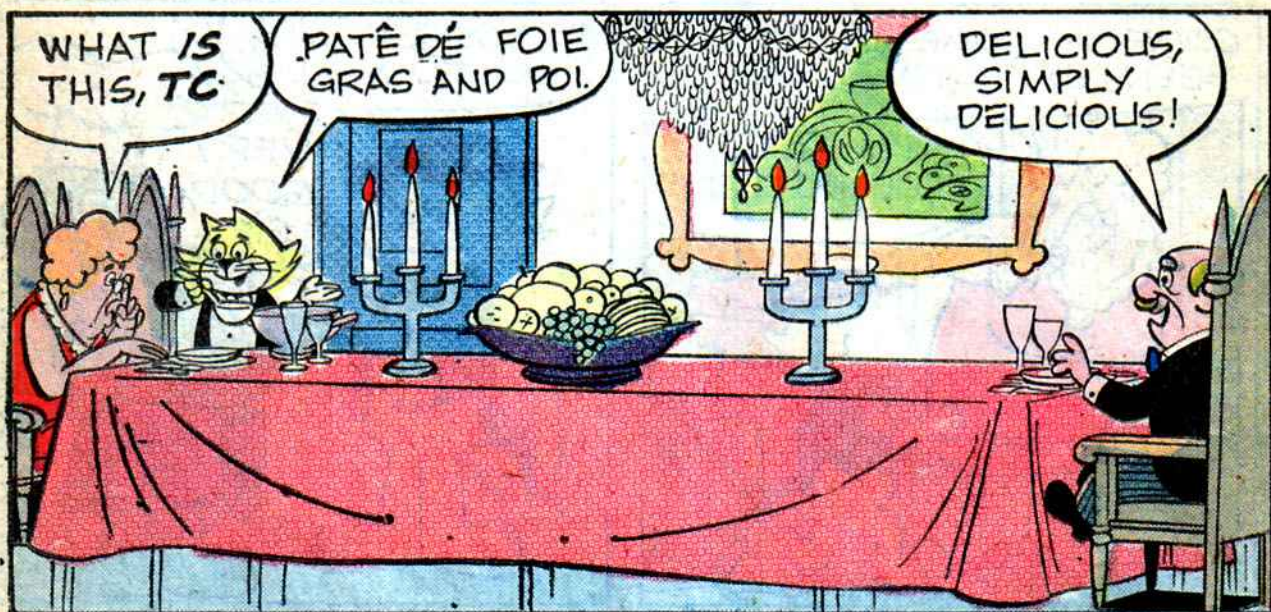
YEAH! YEAH!



QUIET, FELLAS. I'LL DO
THE TALKING.



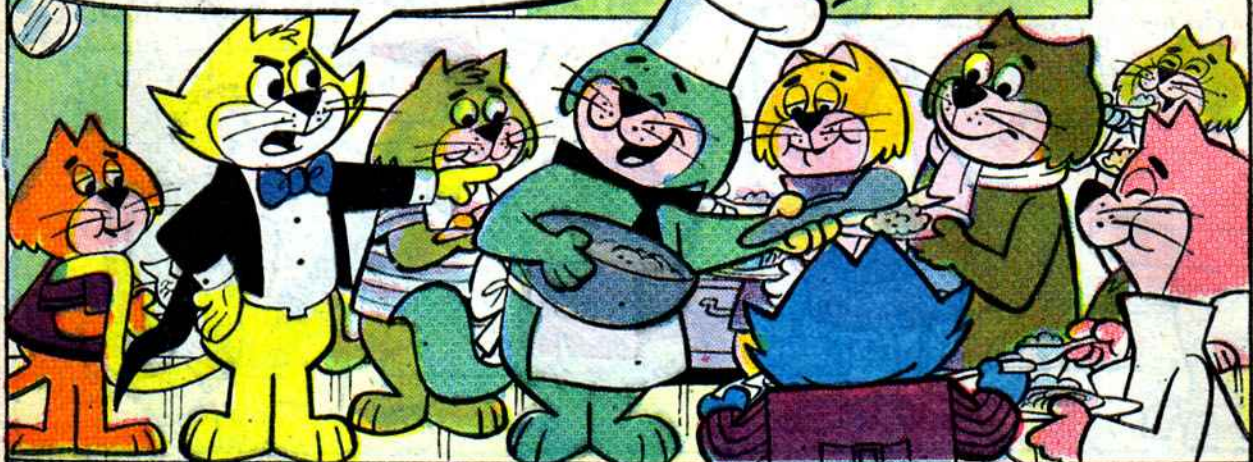






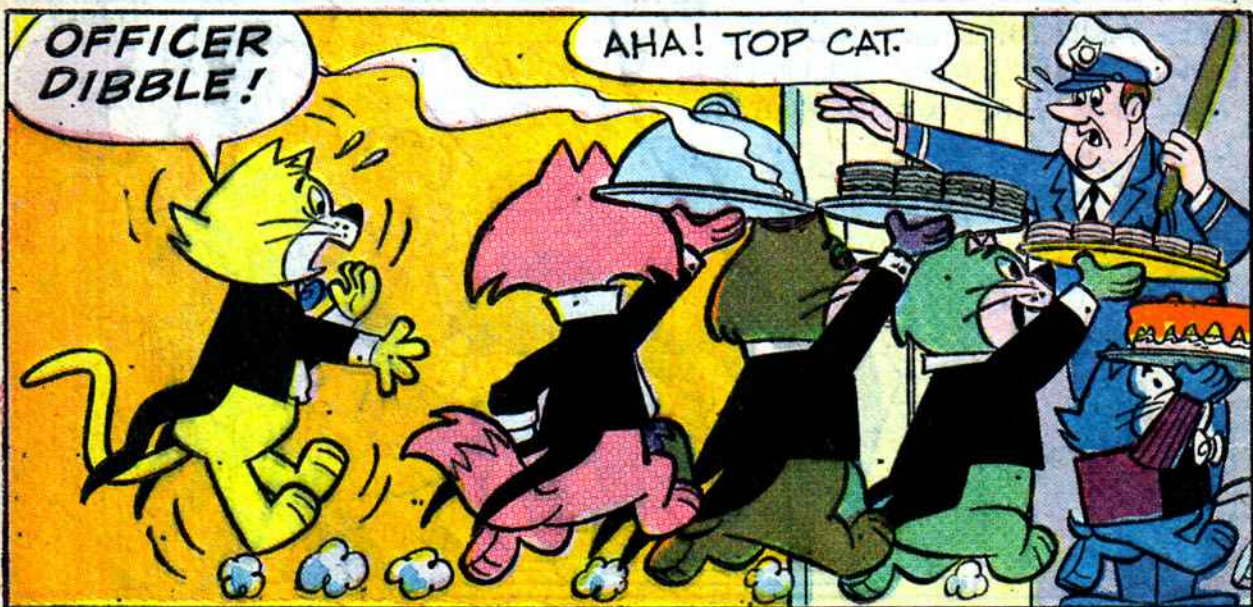
OKAY, NOW THAT YOU'VE FED ALL-YOUR BUDDIES, HOW ABOUT THE PARTY GUESTS?

RIGHT, **TC**. FISH HEADS UNDER GLASS, COMIN' UP!



OFFICER DIBBLE!

AHA! TOP CAT.



BUT IF YOU TAKE THEM AWAY, WHO WILL SERVE US?

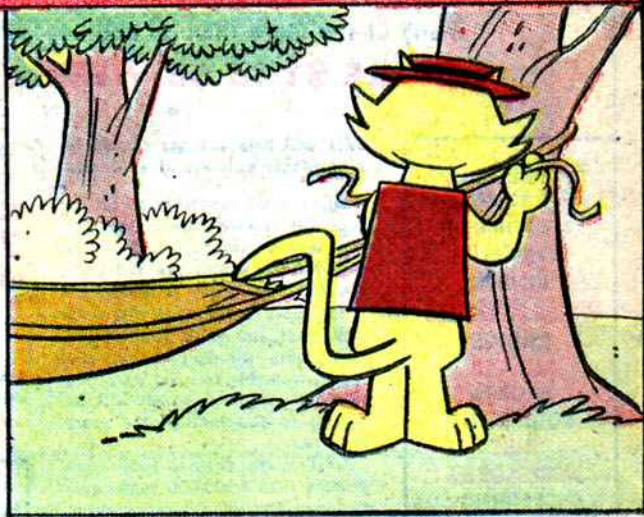
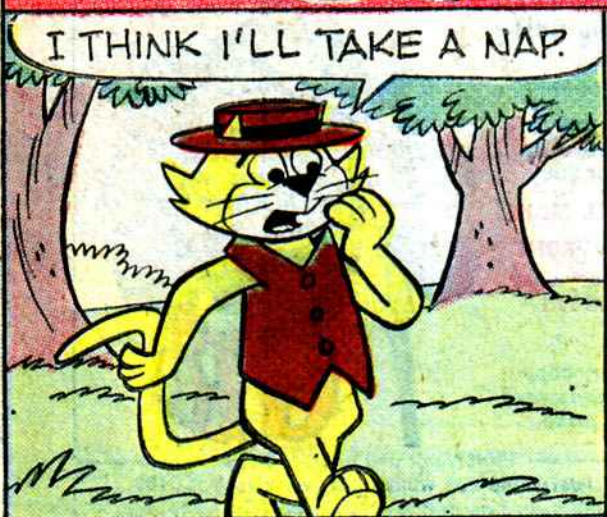
WHY DON'T YOU SET UP A CHOW LINE, ARMY-STYLE?



The End

TOP CAT CAT NAP

I THINK I'LL TAKE A NAP.



HEY!



I CAN'T GET OUT. I'M TRAPPED!



FOLLOW THE LEADER!



UGH!

